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To the Author *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

THERE is nothing ſo inherent in the Mind of Man, as the Deſire of Applauſe; nor any Thing ſo commendable as an Ambition of being worthy of it. The unthinking and ill-judging Part of Mankind are apt to place a glorious *Emulation* under the deriding Epithet of *Pride:* Whereas, one is the meaneſt Vice, the o her the moſt deſirable Virtue. *Pride* puts a Man upon deſpiſing others, and valuing himſelf, without having any immediate Reaſon for doing either; makes him unmannerly and inſolent to his Superiors; haughty and over-bearing to his Inferiors; and irkſome and diſagreeable to all Mankind: A Self-ſufficiency appears in all his Words and Actions; and the Praiſe he thinks himſelf of courſe entitled to, prevents him from endeavouring to deſerve it. Such a Man is ſo ſatisfy'd in himſelf, that he never once thinks of warding againſt thoſe Follies and Infirmities which the very beſt of us, by ſad Experience, find ourſelves prone to.

He can, indeed, obſerve and lament the Corruption of Human Nature in others; but then, with the *Phariſee* in the Goſpel, *he lays his Hand upon his Heart, and thanks God that he is not like other Men*; when no meritorious Man would, upon any Terms, be like him. His very Virtues turn into Faults, becauſe the Source of them is Oſtentation: And did he not purpoſe more Satisfaction in the Flattery which occurs to himſelf from an Act of Benevolence, than in the Relief it brings to others, he never would have thought of performing it. Quite contrary are the Effects of a virtuous *Emulation*; a Man poſſeſs'd of that, has indeed equally a Deſire of Approbation, but then he would not willingly accept it, without firſt giving Proof that he deſerved it. Inſtead of beholding the Virtues of other Men with Envy and Remorſe, as the proud Man ever does, he obſerves them with a ſecret Pleaſure; and is ſo ſenſible of the Merit where-ever he finds it, that he immediately attempts to follow the laudable Example.

The Faults and Infirmities of his Fellow-Creatures, he looks upon with an Eye of Pity, rather than Contempt; as being ſenſible that the utmoſt Caution will not always guard him from ſtanding in need of equal Commiſeration. His Judgment is clear, becauſe he always keeps it free from Prejudices; the Perfections of his greateſt Enemy, and the Faults of his deareſt Friend, ſtand equally reveal'd by his unbyaſs'd Obſervation: And he can endeavour to follow the one, and avoid the other, with the ſame Temper, as if they were in the Poſſeſſion of Perſons wholly indifferent to him. Such a Man would be vaſtly ſhock'd at being charg'd with any criminal Action, but much more ſo, at being guilty of one; and the greateſt Pleaſure he takes in the Applauſe of others, is a Conſciouſneſs that he at leaſt attempts to deſerve it.

I was led into the foregoing Reflections, by a Converſation I happen'd lately to be engag'd in. I went to make a Viſit where there was a promiſcuous Company of Gentlemen and Ladies; one of them, who is, indeed, a Man of uncommon Merit, and has a juſt Pretenſion to the Title of a fine Gentleman, roſe, and went out, upon my coming in. The Converſation turn'd, as is uſual upon the abſent Party, and after they had given their Opinions greatly to his Advantage, a Lady (whom afterwards I found he had not taken any great Notice of) ſaid, *They might commend him as long as they pleaſed, but for her Part, ſhe thought his intolerable Pride more than ballanced any Merit he could pretend to.* I was greatly ſurpriz'd to find almoſt all the whole Company fall into her malicious Averſion; and it gave me no little Uneaſineſs, to ſee how willing they were to cloſe in with any Objection made to a Man, who, but the Moment before, they were, with ſo much Juſtice, beſtowing Praiſes on. One of them readily ſaid, the Lady's Obſervation was very juſt; for tho' he affected an humble Manner in his Behaviour, yet he was ſo proud, that he could never ſee a Perfection in another, but he immediately became a Competitor, and was never eaſy till he arrived at as great a Height. I ſmiled, and reply'd, that I thought I had made the Gentleman a great Compliment, and a very juſt one; for what they had mentioned, was the Effect of that Emulation, which I thought not the leaſt of his Perfections. *Why, indeed,* ſays the Lady of the Houſe, turning pretty briſkly to me, *I always took it to proceed from Emulation; but how you can make a Merit of that I know not, ſince 'tis only another Name for Pride.* I reply'd with a calm Air, that I was ſorry to differ from her Ladyſhip in any Thing; but that, in my Opinion, they were ſo much the Reverſe, that Vice and Virtue were not of a more contrary Nature.

Upon my ſaying this, the Eyes of the whole Company were turned upon me, and I found, by their Countenances, there was not one among them that had a Notion of the Difference. After a little Pauſe, *I muſt needs own,* cry'd the ſame Lady, *your Notions in the general, are too refined for my Apprehenſion, and therefore, if you pleaſe, we'll drop this Diſpute*; and without giving me Time to reply, whiſk'd from me, and ſitting down by a powder'd Coxcomb at the lower End of the Room, aſk'd him, *if he would make one at a Party of* Quadrille? The Fop, proud of being diſtinguiſh'd, reply'd, What you pleaſe, Madam; for 'tis the utmoſt of my Pride and Emulation (ſince that Gentleman will have them ſeparated) to oblige your Ladyſhip. I eaſily found, that I was look'd upon as a dry philoſophical Fellow, and unfit for a polite Converſation; and therefore, to relieve them and myſelf, took the firſt Opportunity to withdraw.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

The GENIUS: *An Ode.*

I.

HIGH on a Sea-beat Cliff's ſuſpending Bow
Britannia's Genius ſat ſublime,
In all her Pomp, a Goddeſs arm'd
Like *Pallas*, and like *Veſta* crown'd.
Pow'r ſat in Triumph on her Brow; her Eye
Beam'd forth controlling Majeſty;
The Star of Virtue blaz'd
Refulgent on her Amazonian Breaſt;
And, beautifully wild, her Ringlets flow'd
Luxuriant on the Gale.
Queen of the Iſles, and Regent of the Seas
She ſat, and view'd her watry Empire far
As the remoteſt Billows ſeem'd to kiſs the Skies;
Far as the Skies or Seas extend,
Or firſt the white Sail, dawning on the Eye
Hangs in the Clouds as half diſſolv'd in Air,
She ſtretch'd her abſolute Controul;
And not a rival Pow'r preſum'd
To treſpaſs on her Right, and vie in Arms with her.

II.

See! pale as her own Lilly, *France*
From yonder Shore repining eyes
The Warrior-Queen, to whoſe vindictive Steel
Her ſtubborn Breaſt ſo oft in Battle bow'd
Reluctant, feels her Wounds bleed all anew,
With Sorrow tracing back
The melancholy Tale.
Ev'n *Belgia* too, as o'er her reedy Shore
She wanders, dipping oft her Foot-ſtep in the Waves,
Looks back invidiqus on her Rival's Charms;
But, fearful to provoke her Rage,
Affects to ſmile
In ſign of cordial Amity and Peace.
Europe herſelf, purſu'd by ſavage War,
And all the Cry of Hell-Hounds in its Train,
Lifts up her ſupplicating Eye to her,
Imploring Vengeance on her guilty Sons.
Britannia reigns the Delegate of Heav'n;
The Guardian Genius of Mankind.
With ev'ry Wind
That furrows o'er the foaming Deep,
To all the Ends of Heav'n
Her fearleſs Heroes fail,
To humble Tyranny, and right the injur'd Globe.

III.

But lo! the Goddeſs, from the rude Rock's Brow,
Deſcends upon a golden Cloud;
And, hov'ring o'er the Green Sea's Edge,
Stills the wild Winds,
And awes the troubled Billows into Peace.
Old Ocean hears her Sovereign Voice;
And, from his cryſtal Caverns, bury'd deep
Beneath the Fury of the Waves,
Leads out th' imperial Car,
And neighing Courſers; in whoſe pearly Seat
She rides in Triumph o'er
The ſubjugated Main,
And manifeſts her Pow'r to the remoteſt Strands.

IV.

High in the Concave-Shell inthron'd
She looks like Sea-born *Venus*, ſmiling firſt
Upon her Parent Flood!
Wet from the Boſom of the Deep
The *Nereids* riſe, like Graces to adorn
Their Queen with native Pearl and Gold,
The Tribute of the Sands below,
And leave the Ocean drain'd of half its Store.
The *Tritons* rein her Courſers Rage,
High bounding o'er the Surge;
Or with the vocal Shell
Awake long Echoe in the diſtant Shore.
Neptune himſelf with Pride uprears
Th' imperial Enſign, and, at full, diſplays
Its glitt'ring Trophies to the Gale.
Above, on the gay Chariot's top-moſt Round,
Half on the Wing, and aiming at the Stars,
Fame lightly poiſ'd ner airy Form;
And almoſt burſt her Golden Tube,
To ſound *Britannia* thro' th' applauding World.

V.

Thames, leaning on his copious Urn,
Starts at the long-continued Blaſt,
And haſtes to hail the Goddeſs of his Stream.
Beyond old *Thame*, and *Iſis*, tho' half froze
With wintry Age,
Hear the loud Signal, quit their oozy Beds,
And long to ſhare the Triumph of the Day.
Each kindred *Naiad* too,
Whoſe ſilent Fount is cover'd thick with Reeds,
Lifts up her dewy Head,
And fill their Father-Gods majeſtick Train.
He, in the Midſt, their Sovereign flows
In kingly State along,
And eminent in Pomp,
Controuls his tributary Floods.
Cloſe by her Huſband's regal Side
The beauteous *Medway* joins her milder Waves;
And, as *Britannia*'s paſſing Pomp
Delights her wond'ring Shores,
Calls forth the Royal Fleet in all the Joy
Of Peace, and Pride of War,
And bids the Cannon thunder their Applauſe to Heav'n.

VI.

Now, bright emerging thro' the duſky Cloud,
That hangs for ever o'er AUGUSTA'S Tow'rs,
The Goddeſs kens the glitt'ring Spires ariſe,
And travels with her Eye along
The huge Metropolis;
Till, in the diſtant Cloud, the Shade is loſt.
Here, ſweating in the crowded Port,
Rough *Induſtry* a Moment quits his Toil,
And leans upon his Load to gaze on her.
Commerce, imbrown'd in ev'ry Sun,
And pierc'd with ev'ry Wind,
Repoſing here at laſt,
Hoards up the Riches glean'd in ev'ry Clime;

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

And led by Heav'n-born Liberty,
And ſmiling Peace,
Pours out the Horn of Plenty at her Feet.

VII.

Here Art and Science, grac'd
With all the *Muſes* in their Train, approach,
With Awe, the Genius that inſpires their Toils;
And, as they gaze with Rapture on her Charms,
Burſt into Beauties, that may vie
With all the Wonders, hoar Antiquity
Preſerves from Time's deſtroying Hand,
And claims a like Eternity of Fame.
Politeneſs too here bends his ſmiling Form,
And offers to her View
The ſocial Laws,
That ſoften brutal Nature, and refine
The barb'rous World.
Ev'n Pow'r and Empire, thron'd like Gods,
And looking down, as from the Stars,
On Men, ſcarce viſible below,
Preſent their Purple, and their Crowns to her,
And join the univerſal Homage of Mankind.

VIII.

O'er the ſmooth Stream, again
The bright Proceſſion proudly floats along,
Gladding the Rural Scenes on either Side,
That beautify the Margin of the Flood.
On *Chiſwick*'s beauteous Dome the Goddeſs looks
Delighted, ſtyles it *Beauty's Temple*, and
Inrolls the noble Architect
Among the foremoſt of her Fav'rite Sons.
The *Royal Villa* ends
Her ſplendid Progreſs; where, reliev'd
From ſickly Grandeur, and fatiguing Pomp
Lone Majeſty retires,
And, to be happy, ceaſes to be great.
For this enchanting Spot, the Goddeſs leaves
Thy Charms, O *Richmond!* unexplor'd;
Nor viſits *Health*, freſh-blooming on thy Hill;
Nor ſeeks out *Pleaſure* in the Vale below:
Here ſhe confines her Joy,
And, Hand in Hand with Nature, taſtes
Th' abſtracted Beauties of the various Globe.

The reſt of this Ode will be made publick ſome other Time.

SATURDAY, *Auguſt* 10.

THE Guard-Ships at *Chatham* have received Orders to compleat to their middle Complement, and take in their Ground Teer of Water and Upper Deck Guns.

His Majeſty has ſign'd a Licence, giving Leave to any of his Subjects to lend the Emperor the Sum of 300,000l. at Six *per Cent.* on the Security of the Silver Mines in *Sileſia*, and it's thought the whole Money will be ſubſcrib'd in on the Opening of the Books, which will be in a few Days. In the Year 1705 a Loan of 250,000l. was lent to the Emperor for the Support of the Army under Prince *Eugene* in *Italy*, when the Books were open'd the 7th of *March*, and clos'd the 12th, and the ſeven following Perſons were choſe the managing Commiſſioners, *viz. James Craggs*, Eſq; *George Doddington*, Eſq; *Francis Eyles*, Eſq; Sir *Henry Furneſe*, Sir *Gilbert Heathcote*, Sir *William Scawen*, and *Samuel Sheppard*, Eſq;

Preferment. The Place of Chief Maſter of the King's School in *Canterbury* being in the Gift of the Dean and Chapter, they have choſen the Rev. *Richard Monins*, M. A. Rector of *Ringewold*, to ſucceed the Rev. Mr. *Francis* in the ſaid School.

Death. This Morning at Two o'Clock died, after about a Fortnight's Illneſs, at his Palace at *Chelſea*, in the 71ſt Year of his Age, the Right Rev. Father in God *Richard Willis*, Lord Biſhop of *Winchester*, Prelate of the moſt Noble Order of the Garter, Clerk of the Cloſet to his Majeſty, and one of the Commiſſioners for the building of fifty new Churches.

MONDAY, *Auguſt* 12.

On Saturday Night ſome Words aroſe in *Weſtminſter*, between one *William Cummins*, a Grenadier belonging to Lord *James Cavendiſh*'s Company in his Majeſty's Third Regiment of Foot-Guards, and one *Charles Moody*, a Drummer of the ſame Regiment, who, whilſt a Man was endeavouring to pacify them, ſtabbed his Adverſary ſeven Inches in the Body with a Sword, which he broke in his Body, and the unfortunate Perſon died on the Spot; *Moody* immediately made off, and Yeſterday the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on the Body, and brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder*.

On Saturday in the Afternoon a Boat loaded with Gardeners Ware croſſing the River *Thames* from *Cuper's-Garden*, was overſet by a Squall of Wind coming ſuddenly off Shoar, by which Accident the Gardener's Man was drowned, and the two Watermen ſaved their Lives by Swimming.

On Friday Night laſt there happened a great Diſturbance amongſt the Debtors in the *Marſhalſea* Priſon, about locking them up, inſomuch that one *John Williams*, an Aſſiſtant in the ſaid Jail, was ſtabbed ſeveral Inches in the Groin, by Mr. *Hume*, a *Scotch* Gentleman, ſo that his Life is deſpaired of. The ſaid Mr. *Hume* is ſince confined in the ſtrong Room.

On Tueſday laſt in the Evening the Aſſizes ended at *Derby*, when *Thomas Bennet* received Sentence of Death, for the Murder of his Wife at *Critch* in that County; and one Man was ordered for Tranſportation.

On Wedneſday laſt ended the Aſſizes at the Crown Bar for the City of *Norwich*, when *William Morris* received Sentence of Death, for a Robbery committed on the Highway above a Year ago, juſt without *Magdalen* Gate. And on Thurſday the Aſſizes ended at the Crown Bar on the Hill for the County of *Norfolk*, when *John Broughton* and *Robert Cheſtney* received Sentence of Death, for a Robbery on the Highway.

On Wedneſday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Hereford*, when the two following Perſons received Sentence of Death, *viz. Henry Morton* and *Matthew Thomas*, both for Burglary; but were repriev'd before the Judges left the City: One Man only was caſt for Tranſportation.

We have an Account from the Aſſizes at *Maidſtone*, that three Perſons, *viz. Gale*, *Tomkin*, and *Aires*, were try'd there on Thurſday, for the Murder of Mr *Billſon*, at *Lewiſham* in *Kent*, on Thurſday the 1ſt Inſtant, by ſhooting him in the Groin with a Blunderbuſs, of which Wound he died on the Saturday following: The Jury found *Gale* guilty, and acquitted the other two. And that on Friday Night laſt, about Nine o'Clock, the ſaid Aſſizes ended, when *William Sytron*, for Horſe-ſtealing, and the ſaid *Gale*, received Sentence of Death.

The Rev. Dr. *Hargrave*, Rector of St. *Margaret*'s, *Weſtminſter*, has reſign'd his Rectory in Favour of the Rev. Dr. *Kendrick*, who was Chaplain to the late Houſe of Commons: The Gift of the ſaid Living is in the Pariſhioners, and he muſt be a Prebendary that enjoys it.

Marriage. Laſt Week Mr. *Daniel Booth*, the youngeſt Son of —— *Booth*, Eſq; a Silk Weaver in *Little Moorfields*, was married to a young Lady of 7000l. Fortune.

Deaths. On Saturday the 3d Inſtant died Mr. *Samuel Palmer*, an eminent Surgeon, formerly in that Quality to St. *Bartholomew's-Hoſpital*, of which he was afterwards Treaſurer.

Bankrupts. Samuel Maſſingarb, late of *Thorney-Abby*, in the Iſle of *Ely* and County of *Cambridge*, Cornfactor and Chapman.——*Francis Scaddan*, of *Rotherhith* in the County of *Surrey*, Timber Factor, and Dealer in Timber.

TUESDAY, *Auguſt* 13.

Rammington, who murder'd the poor Country Fellow for watering his Horſes at his Pond on *Finchley-Common*, having receiv'd his Majeſty's Pardon, will plead the ſame at the next Seſſions at the *Old Bailey*.

Mr. *Paxton*, Solicitor to the Treaſury, has received Orders to proſecute the three Servants now in Cuſtody in *Newgate*, the *Gatehouſe*, and *Tothill Fields Bridewell*, on Suſpicion of robbing and murdering the late Mr. *Cantillon* their Maſter.

Early Yeſterday Morning the Duke and Dutcheſs of *Portland*, accompanied by the Counteſs of *Portland*, the Earl of *Oxford*, and ſeveral Perſons of Diſtinction, ſet out for his Grace's Seat at *Bulſtrode*, *Bucks*, where two Tables are to be kept for a Fortnight, one for the Nobility and Gentry of the Country, and the other for the Populace.

They write from *Briſtol*, that the Harveſt in the neighbouring Counties is the greateſt Part hous'd; and that all Kinds of Grain are like to prove very good.

Yeſterday a Foot Soldier belonging to the Firſt Regiment of Guards ran the Gantlope, purſuant to his Sentence at a Court Martial, for ſpeaking diſreſpectfully of his Majeſty: The Fellow it ſeems had a Promiſe of a Corporal's Poſt on board a Man of War as ſoon as he ſhould obtain his Diſcharge from the Land Service, and took this Method to effect it.

On Sunday Morning a poor Man, who 'twas thought was very much in Want, was found hanging in a Brick-Kiln Field going to *Hackney*; and Yeſterday the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on his Body, and brought in their Verdict *Lunacy*.

The ſame Day the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on the Body of Madam *Roberts*, Wife of the Rev. Mr. *Roberts* of *Fulham*, who was unfortunately rode over by a Man as ſhe was croſſing the Road laſt Week, and brought in their Verdict *Manſlaughter*.

The Royal Yachts are ordered to be in a Readineſs, and the other neceſſary Preparations to be made for convoying her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of *Orange* and her Attendants to *Holland*. Her Royal Highneſs's Departure ſtands fixed for the Beginning of next Month, at which Time their Majeſties, *&c.* will remove to *Richmond*.

We hear that Sir *John Norris* will ſail ſhortly from *Spithead* with the Fleet under his Command for the *Mediterranean*; and that 20 more Sail of Men of War will be ſpeedily put into Commiſſion.

The following Letter was wrote by his moſt *Chriſtian* Majeſty to the Marſhal *d'Aſfeldt*, on Occaſion of the late Reduction of *Philipſburg*.

My Couſin,

I Am truly ſenſible of the important Service you have lately done me in the Conqueſt of *Philipſburg*. Your Courage and Reſolution could alone ſurmount thoſe Difficulties with which the perpetual Overflowing of the *Rhine* damp'd your Enterprize, and you had the Satisfaction of ſeeing with how happy an Ardour ſo bright an Example inſpir'd the Minds of the Officers and Soldiers. I had an Account brought me each Day of your Proceedings, and therein found, that as the Obſtacles to your Succeſs encreas'd, whether by the Rage of the Water, or the Fury of the Enemy's Fire, the Ardour and Patience of my Troops aroſe in Proportion. There is no Point of Succeſs out of the Power of a Nation thus brave. I charge you, repreſent to my Generals, my other Officers, and in ſhort, my whole Army, how much I am ſatisfy'd with their Behaviour. You cannot doubt of my Sentiments with Relation to yourſelf, when you read the Contents of theſe Preſents. Whereupon I pray God take you into his holy Keeping.

Verſailles, *July* 23, 1734.

Sign'd, LEWIS, *&c.*

Deaths. Laſt Week died in *Red-Lion-ſtreet*, *Holborn*, Mrs. *Howell*, Wife of —— *Howell*, Eſq; Secretary to the Commiſſioners of Bankruptcies.——Yeſterday died at *Acton*, of a Fall he received on Friday laſt from his Horſe, *George Batſon*, Eſq;

WEDNESDAY, *Auguſt* 14.

On Monday Morning arrived at the *Eaſt-India* Houſe the Purſers of the *Britannia*, Capt. *Grantham*, and the Duke of *Lorrain*, Capt. *Wilſon*, with the agreeable News of the ſaid Ships being arrived ſafe in the *Downs*: They left *Madraſs* the 2d of *February*, where was the *Prince Auguſtus*, Capt. *Goſtling*, who arrived there the 13th of *January* from *China*; the *Normington*, Capt. *Rigby*, ſailed from *Madraſs* the 22d of *January*, with Major *Roach* and 100 Men on board, for *Porta Nova*: The two Ships arriv'd at St. *Helena* the 31ſt of *May*, and left that Place the 10th of *June*, no Ship being there; the *Liſle*, Capt. *Small*, ſailed from St. *Helena* the 15th of *April*, for *Bencolen*, all being well on board.

The *Nightingale*, Capt. *Hoſkins*, who arrived lately at *Briſtol* from *Jamaica*, was chas'd in her Paſſage ſeveral Hours by two *Spaniſh* Sloops, but being happily a good Sailer, ſhe made ſo much Way, that the Privateers could not come within Gun-ſhot.

By Letters from St. *Helena* of *June* the 7th laſt, we have an Account, that there had been a great Hurricane in the Iſle of *Maſcareen* in the *Eaſt-Indies*, belonging to the *French*, where was loſt in the Road the Ship *Venus*, and two others; all the Men were drowned, except ſeven, who were aſhore: That the Ship *Triton*, Capt. *Fremery*, had loſt her Rudder and all her Maſts, and was obliged to heave over all her Guns and Carriages, with the Hen-Coops and Lumber. She was, after the Storm, met at Sea as a Wreck, going to *Don Maſcareens*. She loſt many Men when ſhe loſt her Maſts.

On Land they have loſt many thouſand of their Coffee-Trees.

Yeſterday both Houſes of Parliament met at *Weſtminſter*, purſuant to his Majeſty's late Prorogation; and purſuant to his Majeſty's ſpecial Writ, directed to the Right Hon. the Lord High Chancellor, was further prorogued to Thurſday the 26th of *September*.

In the Long Gallery that is going to be built in the Royal Garden in *Pall Mall*, for his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, there will be two Rooms entirely built with curious fine Marble, which was bought about two Years ſince in *Italy* by the Hon. *George Bubb Doddington*, Eſq; one of the Lords of the Treaſury, for 18,000l.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to reprieve *John Level*, who received Sentence of Death at the late Aſſizes at *Chelmsford*, for robbing his Maſter.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to confirm unto the Right Hon. *Margaret* Baroneſs *Lovell*, third Daughter and one of the Co-heireſſes of *Thomas* late Earl of *Thanet*, deceas'd, and to her Heirs, the antient Barony of *Clifford*, together with all the Rights, Privileges, Preheminences, Precedencies, Immunities and Advantages whatſoever to the ſame belonging, or in any wiſe appertaining.

This Barony of *Clifford* deſcended to the late Earl of *Thanet* as lineal Heir to the Lady *Ann* his Grandmother, Daughter and Heir to the old Earl of *Cumberland*, Baron of *Clifford*, and his Lordſhip having petition'd his late Majeſty King *William* to have the ſame allow'd him, it was confirm'd to him by Parliament in 1691.

The Creation bears Date the 29th of *December*, 1299, the 28th of *Edward* I. ſo that the Right Hon. the Lady *Lovell*, now Lady *Clifford*, is the third Baroneſs of *England*, taking Place next after Lord *Abergavenny*, and the Earl of *Caſtlehaven* as Baron *Audley* of *Heleigh*.

A Highwayman having laſt Sunday robbed Mr. *Hale*'s Coach of *High-Wickham*, about Three o'Clock in the Afternoon, within a Mile of that Town, the Fellow was inſtantly purſued towards *Hollyport*, where he quitted his Horſe (which fell lame) but was ſoon after diſcovered in a Cow-houſe, with the Money and a Watch that he took from the Gentleman and his Lady, and being carried before one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace, was by him committed to Jail.

Preferment. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. Mr. *George Neal*, A. M. to the Rectory of *Croft* in the County of *York* and Dioceſe of *Cheſter*, void by the Death of *George Bell*, the laſt Incumbent.

Marriages. On Thurſday laſt *John Bird*, Eſq; a Gentleman poſſeſs'd of a very plentiful Eſtate in the County of *Hertford*, was married to Miſs *Murphew* of St. *Alban*'s, a young Lady of a plentiful Fortune,——A few Days ſince *Richard Heath*, Eſq; a young Gentleman of a very conſiderable Fortune, was married to Miſs *Nicholls*, Daughter of —— *Nicholls*, Eſq; of *Spring-Gardens* near *Charing-Croſs*, a young Gentlewoman of a very conſiderable Fortune.

Bankrupts. *Henry Hoſey*, late of *Colnbrook*, in the County of *Bucks*, Innholder and Chapman,—— *Charles Cottingham*, late of the City of *Cheſter*, Skinner.

THURSDAY, *Auguſt* 15.

On Tueſday Night laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Horſham*, in the County of *Suſſex*, when the Villain who committed that barbarous Murder on *Richard Miles* (who kept a little Ale-houſe near *Ditchelling-Common*) by cutting his Throat with a Hook Knife from Ear to Ear, in the Stable, as he was cleaning his Horſe, and afterwards murdered his Wife, who was ſick in Bed, and alſo his Maid Servant, was capitally convicted, and received Sentence of Death; and is ordered to be hung in Chains on *Ditchelling Common*, facing the Houſe where he committed the ſaid Murder. He lay two Nights in the ſaid Houſe before he committed the Fact.

The Aſſizes for the County of *Northumberland* ended laſt Week at *Newcaſtle*, when *Thomas Pearſon*, for the Murder of *William Briſcoe*, and *William Barker*, for the Murder of *Rebecca Gaſcoign*, were both found guilty of *Manſlaughter*, and burnt in the Hand: One Man was caſt for Tranſportation.

By Letters in Town we learn, that the *Eagle*, Capt. *Haines*, bound from *Genoa* to *Jamaica*, met with five Sail of *Spaniſh* Men of War, who ordered the Captain on board; but he being unwilling to leave the Ship, ſent the Mate, on which they fired on him, and ſaid, if he did not come himſelf they would ſink him; whereupon he went on board, and the firſt Salute he had was to be knock'd down and abus'd in a barbarous Manner; afterwards they left him to the Sailors, who ty'd a Rope about his Middle, and were going to fling him over board, as he thought, when a Captain ſeeing what they were about, ordered him to be unty'd and ſent down to the Surgeon; but thinking he had loſt Blood enough, ſuffered him to go on board his own Ship.

They write from *Longford* in *Ireland*, that on the 29th of *July* laſt, a Woman in that Town, by Name *Juggy Mac-Geer*, was delivered of three Children, two of which are Monſters; one of them is without a Head, with a Foot in the Place; the other has the Eyes in the Back of the Head. Her Pangs of Labour were not over at the coming away of the Poſt.

Extract of a Letter from the Ship Normanton *at* Porta-Nova, Jan. 27, 1734.

We arrived at *Fort St. George* from *Bengall* the 5th of *January* laſt, with Intent to compleat our Lading; but on a ſudden were ordered by the Governor to get ready to cruize on a Ship with *Swediſh* Colours, that landed Part of her Treaſure and ſome Bales of Goods here in *September* laſt, in order to ſettle a Factory: And here we lie at Anchor, with a ſmall *French* Veſſel to aſſiſt us, to ſeize her on her Return, which is daily expected, from *Bengall*; meantime the Governor of *Fort St George* has not been idle; for upon the firſt Advice from the *Dutch* Governor here, that the Supercargoes of the Ship were Natives of *England*, he came attended with 100 *Engliſh* Soldiers, and aſſiſted with 100 more from the *French* at *Pondichery*, to *Porta Nova*, and ſeized all the Cloth and Treaſure he could find: He has taken two *Engliſh* Gentlemen Priſoners, that landed from the ſaid Veſſel, with ſome more that ſerved as Soldiers on board, and committed them to *Fort St. David*'s: The head Supercargo, M. *Barrington*, has made his Eſcape into the Country.

Extract of a Letter from Cadiz, dated Auguſt 3. *N. S.*

We were agreeably ſurpriſed Yeſterday Morning with the Appearance of the *Azogues* Ships off our Port, as we did not expect them till the End of this Month: It blows a hard Levant, which prevents their getting into Port, or our having hardly any Communication with them, but one or two Paſſengers are arrived, that found Means to get aſhore on the Main, and are come round by Land. It is ſaid they bring about five Millions and a half of Pieces of Eight, and about 1200 Bags of Cochineal, a ſmall Parcel of Indigo, and ſome Cacao and Tobacco, to the Value of about two Millions more. One Million of the Money comes to the King, as a Legacy left him by the late Viceroy. They left *Vera Cruz* the 6th of *May*, and had 46 Days Paſſage from the *Havanna*.

P. S. The *Azogues* are at Anchor off our Port.

On Tueſday laſt in the Afternoon two Men and a Woman, ſtanding for Shelter under one of the new Houſes in *May-Fair*, were kill'd by the Lightning; the Woman had a black Spot on her Left Breaſt about the Bigneſs of a large Pin's Head, and on the Mens Breaſts were Spots as big as a Six pence.

About the ſame Time a Barn and a Hay-rick, belonging to Farmer *Platt* at *Paddington*, were ſet on Fire by the Lightning, and the Flames were with much Difficulty extinguiſh'd; but a great Part of both was conſumed.

Laſt Week an Eagle, the largeſt that has been in *England*, was taken by a Taylor, on a Gate near *Carleton* in *Kent*; its Wings, when expanded, were three Yards and eight Inches in Length, between Feather and Feather; but being claimed by Sir —— *Langhorn*, as his Right, being Lord of the Manor, it was delivered to him. This News being brought to Town, one of the King's Falconers was ſent to demand it, as being a Royal Bird, and he brought it with him to *Kenſington*.

Orders have been lately given not to pull down any more of the Tower of St. *Margaret*'s, *Weſtminſter*, till the Meeting of the Parliament, great Diſputes having aroſe (and ſeveral Law Suits are like to commence) amongſt the Inhabitants of the ſaid Pariſh, as alſo that of St. *John the Evangeliſt*, who refuſe to pay any Thing towards rebuilding the ſame.

We learn by private Letters from *Mentz*, that the Inhabitants of that City are in an inexpreſſible Tranſport upon the Retreat of the *French* Army from their late Camp in that Neighbourhood: That the Elector and his Court are already return'd thither, and that nothing is ſeen there but Feſtivals and Rejoicings.

His Serene Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* having accompanied the Prince of *Wirtemberg* to *Mentz*, to take a View of the Fortifications, and the Condition of Defence that City was in, lay there the Night the *French* decamp'd. His Highneſs continued there likewiſe the next Day, and was entertain'd at Dinner by the Baron *de Eltz*, Canon of the Metropolitan Church; and in the Evening was preſent at a Ball which the Duke of *Beveren* gave to the Ladies of the City.

The next Day his Highneſs took Leave of the King of *Pruſſia*, Prince *Eugene*, and of the ſeveral other Princes, and on Saturday Se'nnight left the *Imperial* Army to return to *Holland*. On Tueſday his Highneſs arrived at *Cologn*, under a triple Diſcharge of the Cannon of the City, and on Wedneſday ſet forward on his Journey to the *Hague*.

The King of *Pruſſia* purpos'd to have left the *Imperial* Army on the 15th Inſtant, N. S. but was ſeiz'd with a Fit of the Gout.

The *French* look upon the late Motion of the Marſhal *d'Aiſfeldt* as a very maſterly Stroke of Policy, his March towards *Mentz* being only to draw the *Imperial* Army thither, whilſt his real Deſigns are to beſiege either the Fortreſs of *Briſac* or *Fribourg*, and to poſt his Army in ſuch a Manner, as to prevent Prince *Eugene*'s recroſſing the *Neckar*; ſo that the whole Country will be at his Mercy, and thoſe Places without Probability of Succour.

Death. A few Days ſince died, at his Seat of *Nunwell* in the *Iſle of Wight*, Sir *William Oglander*, Bart.

FRIDAY, *Auguſt* 16.

Yeſterday at the Aſſizes at *Kingſton*, *Perkins*, the Gardiner, of *Lamb Alley* in *Blackman-ſtreet*, *Southwark*, was capitally convicted for the Murder of his Wife, by ſtabbing her with a large Knife in the Groin, his deceaſed Wife being big with Child; and when ſhe was opened before the Coroner's Jury, the Child within her was taken out at its full Growth.

Laſt Friday the Horſe-Races began at *Black-Hamilton* in *Yorkſhire*, when 16 ſtarted for the Plate of 50 Guineas, which was won by Eſq; *Croft*'s Bay Horſe.

On Saturday 15 ſtarted for his Majeſty's Plate of 100 Guineas, which was won by Eſq; *Routh*'s Bay Mare.

On Tueſday laſt at the Races at *Barham-Downs* Mr. *Greſwood*'s Cheſnut Horſe *Sly*, and Mr. *Blackland*'s Bay Gelding *Grafter*, ſtarted for his Majeſty's Plate of 100 Guineas, which was won by Mr. *Greſwood*'s Horſe.

Yeſterday the Arches of the new Sewer at *Fleet-Ditch* were entirely compleated.

Letters from the *Rhine* take Notice, that the Elector *Palatine* being Neutral in the preſent War, the *Imperial* and *French* Officers repair to his Highneſs's Palace at *Manheim*, and dine together frequently, behaving to each other with that Politeneſs, peculiar to the *French* and *German* Nations: One Day ſeveral Sallies of Wit paſs'd between the *German* and *French* Officers there, when one of the latter ſaid, he wonder'd (for they all expected it) *Why Prince* Eugene *did not attack them as he did the* Turks *at* Belgrade; to which one of the *German* Officers reply'd, *That the Prince had then* Turks, *and not* Frenchmen *to deal with*.

This Letter adds, that Prince *Eugene* followed the *French* too cloſely to give them Time to borough themſelves as they did at *Philipſburg*.

Letters from the *Rhine* ſpeak highly in Praiſe of his Highneſs Prince *Eugene*, who, notwithſtanding his great Age, is ſeen every Day on Horſeback, and exerts himſelf with a ſurprizing Activity. The good Order and Diſcipline which reigns throughout his Highneſs's Army, is likewiſe mention'd with great Encomiums, not the leaſt Violence or Injury to any one eſcaping unpuniſh'd; as an Inſtance of which, thoſe Letters give an Account of a Soldier that was hang'd for having cut off the Lace from his Comrade's Hat and ſold it.

'Tis reckon'd, that Prince *Eugene*'s Army, after the Arrival of the Contingents of *Bavaria* and *Cologn*, which are on the Point of joining him, will conſiſt of a hundred and odd thouſand Men.

Preferments. Yeſterday was held a General Court of Aſſiſtants at *Surgeons-Hall*, when the Election came on for two Demonſtrators of Anatomy, when Mr. *Chovet* and Mr. *Macculloch* were unanimouſly choſen.

Wrote on a Window in the Long Room at Scarborough, *by the* Poet Laureat.

* DOLCIA and † DARCIA, when in Dance they move,
You aſk me, Madam, which I moſt approve?
The Lively *this*, the Graceful *that* exerts,
The Weakeſt ſtrong enough to ſeize our Hearts.
Themſelves, like Friends, their Rival Talents ſee;
And both to yield the Preference agree.
In Taſte we're guided, not by Truth; but ſince
Compariſon's too apt to give Offence,
'Tis hardly ſafe to ſplit the Difference.
Yet Truth may ſay, and 'tis a Wrong to neither,
We're beſt delighted when they're both together.

Wrote underneath by another Hand.

"How happy cou'd I be with either,
"Were t'other dear Charmer away:
Thus, rightly, 'twas expreſs'd by honeſt *Gay*:
But *Cibber*, loth ſuch beauteous Forms to ſever,
Has wiſely choſe to ſtitch them both together.

* *Miſs* Fanny Dalſton. † *Miſs* Darcy.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Upper Sileſia, Auguſt 6.

OUR Frontiers are now free from the Vagabond *Poliſh* Parties; and the Sickneſs which carried off ſo many People in *June* laſt in ſeveral Frontier Places, is entirely ceaſed.

Genoa, July 23. A Courier paſs'd laſt Night thro' this City, in his Way from *Naples* to the Court of *Spain*, with Advice, that the Batteries were open'd againſt *Gaeta* on the 27th Inſtant, with no leſs than 60 Pieces of Cannon and 20 Mortars. They write from *Meſſina*, that Men work'd Night and Day upon the Fortifications of that City, and were taking all the neceſſary Steps for making a vigorous Defence in caſe they ſhould be attack'd. They write from *Cadix*, that the combin'd Squadrons of *France* and *Spain* conſiſted at preſent of 35 Men of War, and lay in the Road with their Top-Sails unfurl'd, expecting every Moment their Sailing Orders, but on what Expedition was not known.

Leghorn, July 31. Cardinal *Aquaviva* and *Don Emanuel de Sada* arrived here Yeſterday from *Naples* on board a *Spaniſh* Man of War; the firſt is going to *Madrid*, and the latter to the Court of *Turin*, with the Character of Ambaſſador Extraordinary from his *Catholick* Majeſty.

Modena, July 31. This Government has agreed to pay the Generals of the Allies the Sum of 30,000 Sequins, by way of Contribution, and are to enjoy, in Return, all the Privileges of an exact Neutrality. They write from *Reggio*, that the *French* have publiſh'd two Ordinances there, the firſt enjoining all the Inhabitants to deliver up their

Arms to the Secretary at War, and the other obliging all those who purchas'd any Quantity of Provisions of the *Germans* left before they quitted that Place, to carry the same to the publick Magazines, under Pain of Imprisonment.

From the Imperial Camp at Quingentelo, August 7. A great Number of Hands have been employed for some Days past to compleat our Works before the Head of the two Bridges which we have over the *Po*. On the 30th of last Month a large Quantity of Provisions that had been amass'd in *Oliglia*, *Rovere*, *Reveredo* and *Suoso*, was carried to *Mantua*. On the 31st several Deserters came over from the Enemies Camp, by whom we learn, that their Horse is in great Want of Forage, and that Provisions of all Kinds are very scarce in their Army. On the 1st Instant we exchang'd 141 Prisoners with the Enemy. On the 3d we received News that a Regiment of *Hussars*, consisting of 480 Men, was arrived at *Mantua* in its Way to join us; and Yesterday a Party of 50 Horse and 300 *Hussars* was sent towards *Concordia* to observe the Enemy's Motions.

Dantzick, August 7. Frequent Conferences are held here between the *Russian* and *Saxon* Generals, and the Ministers of those Powers. The Troops remain still in the Neighbourhood of this City, nor is it known when they will quit their old Camp. The Ministers of *Saxony* have dropt their Demand upon us, from 800 to 500,000 Crowns; but the Magistrates have not as yet rose higher in their Offer than 300,000, and even for this insist upon certain Privileges, and particularly to have *Wechselmunde* restor'd to them. Letters from *Poland* advise, that several Confederacies were on Foot in favour of King *Stanislaus*. The Palatine of *Lublin* is still hovering with a Body of Troops about *Thorn*, and no Stone is left unturn'd to bring him over to King *Augustus*; but we do not learn there are any great Hopes of Success.

The following Letter was written by the Primate to the Empress of Russia, *August 3, 1734.*

The melancholy Situation of my Affairs, and the painful Confinement in which I am led from Place to Place by a numerous Guard, inform me fatally that I am fallen into Disgrace with your *Imperial* Majesty, altho' I have neither said or transacted any Thing but what my Conscience demanded of me, and the fundamental Laws of the Land required at my Hands. All my Temporalities have been taken from me, my Revenues diverted to profane Uses, my antient Places of Residence leveli'd to the Ground; nor has even my Furniture been left me, tho' deposited for Protection in Places the most sacred: But all these Misfortunes concern me infinitely less than to have incurr'd your *Imperial* Majesty's Displeasure. Forlorn, dejected, cast off from the Honours I aspir'd to of your gracious Favour and Protection, I am become the most miserable of Men. The high Characters centred in my Person set me more expos'd to publick Affronts; the Prelate is now the Laughing-Stock of the Populace; the Primate levell'd to the Scorn of the Vulgar: Whither then shall I turn but to you, O Princess, entreating, that the noble Impulse of your generous Soul will prove my Advocate, and recommend me to your Clemency and Goodness; nor can great Princes, in any Action, raise themselves nearer the Deity than by those of Compassion and Pity. Hence shall your Majesty assure yourself of the choicest Blessings Heaven has to bestow, and add to the Glory of those Praises which the whole Universe pays your Majesty as its just Tribute. Once again let me beseech your Majesty to grant me your Pardon and Favour; give me to spend the small Remain of my Days in Peace and Security, for I am depress'd with the Weight of my Age and Sorrows, and stand on the Brink of my Grave; so shall I implore the Almighty, without ceasing, to bless your Majesty's glorious Designs, and to keep you in the Zenith of your Prosperity. I dare assure your sacred Majesty, that had my Glass still to run a Term of Years, I should sacrifice that Time in a perfect Submission to your Orders, making it the Business of my Life to conform thereto. Your Mercy therefore grant me, great Princess, and permit me to finish my Career in Liberty, tho' with Poverty. *I am*, &c.

From the Upper Rhine, August 15. The *French* Army that was at *Oppenheim*, left their Camp very abruptly on the 12th at Night, and filed off towards *Worms*. Whereupon General *Petrarch*, who was encamp'd under the Cannon of *Mentz* with a Body of Horse and *Hussars*, march'd out the next Morning to reconnoitre the Enemy. Upon his Arrival at *Niederhulm*, he found that Post abandoned, and by the Quantities of Ammunition and Provision which the Enemy left there, 'tis believed their Retreat must have been very precipitate. The common Opinion is, that they intend to pass the *Rhine* at *Spire*, in order to post the main Body of their Army behind the *Neckar*, whilst the Duke *de Noailles*, with a proper Number of Troops, goes to besiege *Brisac*. A Party of *Imperial Hussars* have intercepted two Couriers which the Marshal *d'Asfeldt* had dispatch'd to *Paris*, with some Letters of very considerable Importance.

Francfort, August 15. The *Imperial* Army, which 'twas thought would have pass'd the *Rhine* at *Mentz* to go in quest of that of *France*, broke up their Camp this Day in order to return to *Heidelberg*, upon Advice that the Enemy was marching towards *Spire*. The Regiment of *Paderborn*, Part of the Contingent of *Westphalia*, arrived Yesterday in this Neighbourhood, on their March to join Prince *Eugene*.

Paris, August 21. His Majesty has made several Promotions in his Army in *Italy*, but those intended in his Army on the *Rhine* are deferr'd till the End of the Campaign. Our Letters from the latter advise, that the Marshal *d'Asfeldt* has withdrawn his Army from the Neighbourhood of *Mentz*, and left the Field for Prince *Eugene*, in case he has a Mind to pass the *Rhine* and take it. That a Detachment of 800 Men, compos'd of the Troops of the King's Houshold and Dragoons, advancing near *Mentz*, the Governor caus'd 2000 Horse to sally out upon them, but after a short Engagement, the latter were oblig'd to retire, with the Loss of 80 Men kill'd, and 16 taken Prisoners.

As the Emperor has withdrawn his Troops out of the *Austrian Flanders*, his Majesty has thought proper to order seven Regiments to march from *French Flanders* to his Army on the *Rhine*, the Garrisons out of which they were drawn being to be replac'd with Militia.

An Arret of Council has been publish'd, to suppress a Pamphlet handed about here, called a Letter from several Archbishops and Bishops to the King; his Majesty resenting that those Prelates should associate, and lay their Cases before the People, when they might have Access to his Majesty's Ear in private, and be confident of his Protection.

Amsterdam, August 20. According to some Advices from *Warsaw*, in Date the 30th ult. a Report was current there, that the Palatine of *Kiow* was retired with his Lady to *Walachia*, having left the Command of his Troops to the Staroft *Jacifisky*.

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N. B. Many People have suspended their Encouragement of this Work, on a Supposition that they should meet with an ample and satisfactory Account of the CIVIL WAR in the *History of England*, which they have been lately entertain'd with by Mr. *Tindal*; the Proprietors hereof thought proper to discontinue any further Proposals in it, till the Publick had an Opportunity of informing themselves, how little THAT HISTORY answered their Expectations on this Head; and not doubting but the greatest Number of its *Readers* are now fully convinced of the *manifest Partiality* of the *Accounts* therein contain'd, we now intend to resume the Publication of *The Compleat History of the Civil War in England, wherein the Fortunes and Misfortunes of King* CHARLES I. *are pursued to his Death; and the History of those fatal Times continued to the* HAPPY RESTORATION *of his Son*: assuring our *Subscribers*, that no further Delays shall interrupt us, but all Diligence and proper Means be made Use of, in pushing it to its final Period, consistent with the Conditions, which may be seen at large in the Proposals.

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Bourdeaux	31
Cadiz	40 ¼ a ⅜
Madrid	40 ¼ a ⅜
Bilboa	39 ¾ a ⅞
Leghorn	49 ⅞ a ½
Genoa	52 ⅛ a ¼
Venice	49 ⅛ a ⅜
Lisbon	5 5 ½ a ⅝
Oporto	5 5
Antwerp	36 1 a 36
Dublin	10 ¼

AMSTER. *Aug.* 16, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	35 3 ½
Ditto at Sight	35 6 ½
Hamburgh	32
Paris	55 ⅓
Bourdeaux	55 ⅓
Cadiz	99 a 99 ¼
Madrid	79
Bilboa	79
Leghorn	89 ¼
Genoa	93 ¼ a ⅜
Venice	88 ¼
Lisbon	45 ¼ a ⅜
Agio *per Cent.*	4 ½ a ⅝
Antw. Loss *p.c.*	1 ⅜

Hops	
Old	3*l* to 3*l*
New	4*l* 10 4*l* 10
Coals	24 26

GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	26 30
Rye	13 16
Barley	14 17
Oates	10 15
Tares	19 22
H. Beans	20 22
H. Pease	12 10
Boil. dit.	20 22

MALT.	
Pale	20 22
Brown	19 20

STOCKS	
S. S.	79
Annu.	105 a ⅛
Bank	137 ½, 7 ¼
India	141 ⅛
3p. C.	92 ½
MBan	108
Afric.	20
Y. Bu.	3 ½
R Aff.	97
L. ditt	12 a ¼
ECop.	1 *l.* 15 *s.*
Waitt	
N. Bank Cir	7*l* 15
IBon.	2*l* 19 a 18
S.S.	2*l* 13 a 14*s*
3p. C. I. Bens	1*l* 15*s*

CHRISTNED

M.	182	In all	359
F.	177		

DIED

Under		2	240
From 2 to Old		5	71
5		10	33
10		20	15
20		30	40
30		40	42
40		50	52
50		60	30
60		70	19
70		80	11
80		90	3
Upwards		90	2

bu. M. 289. F. 269.
Total 558 Incr 88.

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